

If you really want a servant, or a room, or board, or a house, or a horse, or a position, you want it bad enough to advertise for it. Try the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1899.

NO. 61.

~ VEHICLES ~
OF EVERY STYLE.
BIRDSELL,
OLD HICKORY,
AND FISH
FARM WAGONS!
Kentucky and Superior
Disc Drills.
See these before you buy.
The prices are just right.

R. J. NEELY'S.

EVERYTHING
IN THE
WHEEL WORLD!



BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS, CARTS.
HOOSIER DRILLS.
Farm Machinery of Every Make!
Farming Supplies.
J. SIMS WILSON.

THE BLUEGRASS FIRE INS. CO.

Is one of the cheapest and most reliable companies doing business in Central Kentucky. Gives protection against Fire, Lightning and Cyclone, for less rates than any other company.

Office, 44 Short St., Lexington, Ky.
C. C. BOSWORTH, Sec'y.
J. H. CARTER, Pres't.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, August 8th, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE.—Every leading physician Paris, Kentucky.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burg.

Mrs. Fannie Porter is on the sick list. Miss Lillian Chancellor is visiting relatives in Mason.

Dwight Bowden went to Augusta Wednesday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Jo Mock has returned from a visit to Carrs and Maysville.

Miss Belle Taylor Judy is visiting her uncle Dr. G. Judy, at Bethel.

Mrs. Frankie Cook returned Wednesday from a visit to Winchester.

Mr. Percy Green, of Indianapolis, visited Miss Lucile Judy this week.

Mr. Elgar Thomason, went to Stanford yesterday to visit lady friends.

Miss Minnie Martin, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Miss Linda Grinstead.

Miss Mary Richardson, of Lexington, came down Monday to visit relatives.

Thos. Riley of Lair, was here Wednesday to see his mother, who is very ill.

Miss Amy Ray, of Millcreek, was the guest of L. Y. Ray and family Wednesday.

Miss Anna Hinton, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her uncle F. A. Jones and wife.

Miss Sallie and Mattie McIntyre went to Lexington Wednesday to visit relatives.

The Millersburg and Paris ball teams will play here this afternoon at half-past three.

Miss Nannie Collier, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Collier and family.

Miss Minnie Walby, of Lexington, was the guest of the Misses Richardson, Sr., as cutter, and guarantees satisfaction.

GEO. W. STUART.

SALT,
CEMENT,
SAND,
LIME,
BALED
HAY.



BALED
STRAW
FOR
BEDDING
OATS,
GRAIN,
AND ALL
KINDS OF
SEEDS.

REMARKS ON A HOT SUBJECT

Are not inappropriate even in hot weather. Some Coal is probably used in your house at all times. Why not always have it the best?

MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico is undoubtedly the Best Semi-Cannal Ever Mined. I have the Sole agency for this Celebrated Coal in Paris, and my prices on it are no higher. THEY ARE JUST WHAT YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR OTHER JELlicos.

GEO. W. STUART,
Office and Yard Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot

STOUT, the Tailor!

Having recently bought the merchant tailoring establishment of F. P. Lowry & Co., will make up fine suits at greatly reduced prices in order to reduce the stock of fine goods now on hand. He has engaged Mr. O. P. Carter, Sr., as cutter, and guarantees satisfaction.

H. S. STOUT & CO.

OF COURSE
Uneeda Biscuit.
AND ALSO
Uneeda Jinjer Wafer.

A Delecate, Hot Weather Lunch. I have them fresh all the time. Don't fail to try a box. Put up in five and ten cent boxes.

J. M. RION.

The Tenth Street Grocer.

LIKE FRESH THINGS?

The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

GEORGE N. PARRIS.

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN.

ARTHUR G. LANGHAM.

BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,
General Offices—Columbia Building.

Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RAILWAY. "THE MICHIGAN LINE."

Direct Line, via Toledo and Detroit, to the Summer Resorts of

Michigan, Canada and the Great Lakes.

Put-in-Bay, Mackinac, Georgian Bay,
Middle Bass, Les Cheneaux Islands, Muskota Lakes,
Mt. Clemens, Sault Ste Marie, Toronto,
Sand Beach, Thousand Islands.

Only Six Hours from Cincinnati to the Great Lakes.
FOUR MAGNIFICENT TRAINS A DAY.

For any information regarding Summer Tours, call on nearest C. H. & D. G. EDWARDS,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

EIGHT HOUR LAW

Law Permits Work on Government Work for More Than Eight Hours.

But It Is Only in Cases of Extraordinary Emergencies—Judge Advocate General Lays Down a New Doctrine in Construction of the Law.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The navy department has rendered a decision construing the eight hour law that will be of importance to all labor interests as well as to government contractors. The commandant of the Washington navy yard recently asked authority from the department to permit the contractor, who is building the new gunships in the yard to employ his workmen ten hours per day. In support of this application it was stated that during the progress of the work the operation of the machinery was to be stopped and the floor was being damaged by exposure to rains.

The judge advocate general's department has pointed out that the law permits the employment of workmen on government works for more than eight hours per day "only in case of extraordinary emergency," and then lays down a new doctrine in the construction of this law as follows:

"Inasmuch as the conditions reported are such as must have been foreseen when the contract was made and are such as necessarily exist to greater or less degree which favor work of the character referred to is in progress, the department is of the opinion that the case can not be regarded as one of extraordinary emergency.

"In cases of this character it would appear that if the public property would be to employ a force of men in relays by which means the work could be expedited much more effectively."

FAST MAIL TRAIN WRECKED.

Chicago & Northwestern Train Jumps the Track Killing Four and Injuring Nine—Cars Go Over a Bank.

BOONE, Ia., Aug. 2.—The fast mail train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, which left Chicago at 10 o'clock Monday night, jumped the track at "Kate-Shelly curve," just east of the Des Moines river bridge at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. The engine and all the cars were wrecked. The following were killed: Engineer John Masterson, Boone, Ia.; Fireman Arthur Schmidt, Boone; Postal Clerk G. G. Stone, Austin, Ill.; J. J. O'Brien, postal clerk, living in Chicago. The following were injured: Postal Clerk Fackert, Dixon, Ill.; Postal Clerk A. W. Hoyt, Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Postal Clerk E. H. Shirk, McCausland, Ill.; Postal Clerk C. C. Roorick, Dixon, Ill.; Messenger Helper F. L. Figafous, Missouri Valley, Ia.; Brakeman Thomas Flannery; Postal Clerk W. C. Lindell, of Chicago. The others on the train, Conductor Rose, Brakeman Dorman, and Bridge Foreman E. T. McVarney, escaped unhurt.

SECRETARY ROOT INSTALLED.

Interesting Ceremonies at the War Department When He Took the Oath of Office—Alger Leaves for Home.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Mr. Elihu Root took the oath of office as secretary of war at 10:45 Tuesday. The ceremony occurred in the large office of the secretary of war in the presence of Secretaries Gage and Hitchcock, Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn, a large number of army officers in uniforms, and other employees and officials. The oath was administered by Judge Cole, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

It was 10:45 when Mr. Root stood up and took the oath of office. Judge Cole then addressed him as "Mr. Secretary," and shook hands and congratulated him. Gen. Alger then advanced and shook hands most cordially.

HEUREAUX'S ASSASSINS.

They and Their Friends Are in the Mountainous District About 25 Miles North of Moca.

PUERTO PLATA, Aug. 2.—The assassins of President Heureaux and their friends are in the mountainous district about 25 miles north of Moca. Senor Don Gordero, late minister of the interior, has taken the field against them with 400 men.

The acting president, Wenceslao Figueroa, in view of the anxiety of the commercial classes over the depreciated paper currency, has promised to retire much of the issue and asks that the business men be patient. It is suspected that Jiminez is in the neighborhood of Quiebras. News from Moca and Santiago indicated a calmer feeling Tuesday.

No Truth in the Rumor.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says that the Spanish minister of finance, Marquis Villaverde, declares that the rumor that the government is trying to induce the United States to pay for the amortization of the Cuban debts, is without foundation.

Cuban Paper Suppressed.

HAVANA, Aug. 2.—Gen. Ludlow, military governor of Havana province, has suppressed the sordid Cuban newspaper, *E. Reconcentrado*.

WIND AND RAIN.

Carrabelle, Fla., Reported Almost Destroyed by a Terrible Storm.

Several Persons Reported Drowned at St. Marks—Houses Destroyed at St. Teresa—The Turpentine Interests in That Section Greatly Damaged.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Aug. 3.—The town of Carrabelle, a prosperous port on the Gulf of Mexico, southwest of this city, is reported almost completely destroyed by a terrible wind and rain storm which passed through this section during Tuesday and Tuesday night. Many boats which were in the harbor have been wrecked and most of the long wharf is gone, together with large quantities of naval stores.

At Lanark, the boat houses, pavilion and boats have been destroyed. Unconfirmed reports say that the steamer Crescent City has been lost between Apalachicola and Carrabelle. Several persons are reported drowned at St. Marks. A few houses were destroyed at St. Teresa. The McIntyre, Ashmore and Curtis mills have suffered severely. A passenger train on the Carrabelle, Tallahassee & Gulf railroad, 35 miles below Tallahassee, was badly wrecked, but no one is reported killed or injured. The turpentine interests in this section are greatly damaged and much injury has been done to crops.

The wires are down south of here and railroad service to the gulf ports is suspended. The storm was one of the hardest that ever passed over this section. It came directly up from the gulf and started northward. For hours the wind was terrific, blowing

POWELL'S BACKBONE.

He Enters Vigorous Protest Against a Newspaper Man's Arrest and the Haytian Government Accedes.

PORT AU PRINCE, Hayti, Aug. 3.—The political situation is causing anxiety. Numerous arrests have made. Among those taken into custody are M. Doubillion, a former minister of the interior, and M. Duverier, a newspaper man. Duverier made strong resistance and succeeded in entering the United States legation, dragging with him the officer detailed to take him into custody. The officers, however, were unable to take their prisoner outside the legation doors. The United States minister, Mr. Wm. F. Powell, entered a protest against the action of the officers and demanded the release of the prisoner. The Haytian government gave way to the protest of Mr. Powell and M. Duverier was set at liberty.

AN INFURIATED BULL.

Farmer Dirk Was Killed and Horribly Mangled and His Wife Badly Injured by the Beast in a Pasture.

FORT DODGE, Ia., Aug. 3.—John Dirk went out in a pasture Wednesday when he was attacked by a bull. His cries were heard by his wife, who ran to his assistance, and together they drove the animal away. As they were leaving the bull attacked them again, knocking both down.

Dirk told his wife that he was dying, and she managed to escape and summoned a neighbor, who fired two shots from a shotgun into the animal, driving it away. Dirk was killed, his body being trampled into an almost unrecognizable mass. Mrs. Dirk had two ribs crushed.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.



The Little Folks—I wonder why these doctors don't take their own medicine.

at a high rate, and rain fell in torrents, washing away many bridges and endangering thoroughfares and railroads. The storm reached the coast Tuesday morning and there was no cessation until far into Tuesday night.

Parties who returned on the wrecking train which went to Carrabelle Wednesday morning report that the country along the route shows the effects of the storm. The train was compelled to run with great caution, owing to the condition in which the storm had placed the road bed. The water had been over the track in many places. Passengers on the train which was wrecked say the train was blown from the track.

A new trestle over the Ochlocknee river at McIntyre was blown away. The wrecking train which went out Wednesday in the stricken territory found over two hundred trees on the track in a run of 30 miles. General Manager Crittenden, who had charge of the train, says that every town along the line is desolated. Hotels, houses, churches, saw mills, wharves and pavilions, were in many places blown from their positions and in many instances completely wrecked.

There are many rumors afloat here Wednesday as to the loss of life. One mill hand is known to have been drowned at McIntyre. One man was drowned at St. Marks but rumors place the loss of life at 15.

It is not believed here that any lives were lost at the numerous summer resorts, but reliable news is unobtainable.

Baseball Players Changed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—Manager Burns, of the Chicago ball team has traded Demontreville for Magoo, of the Baltimore team, and has purchased from the Hartford, Ct., team, Pitcher Fred Klobodanz, formerly of the Boston club.

Witnesses Arrive.

RENNES, Aug. 3.—The principal witnesses who are to appear before the Dreyfus court-martial are beginning to arrive in Rennes and the town is taking on an animated appearance.

EIGHT DEATHS.

Yellow Fever at Soldiers' Home, Hampton, and Phœbus, Va.

There Are Over Forty Cases—A General Exodus From Neighborhood and Surrounding Towns—Precautions Taken at the Norfolk Naval Hospital.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—"Three new cases of yellow fever in the soldiers' home at Hampton and one death," is the official report received here Tuesday night by Surgeon General Wyman from Dr. Wasdin, the yellow fever expert on duty at the institution. Added to Dr. Wasdin's figures sent to Dr. Wyman Monday, this makes up to date 40 cases in all which have occurred at the home, of which eight have proved fatal. The opinion was expressed Tuesday night that the situation continues encouraging, inasmuch as the disease has kept within its original bounds. None of the nearby towns other than Phœbus has reported the appearance of infection or suspicious cases. The people for miles around the home are very much alarmed, but are very quiet under the circumstances.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Surgeon General Wyman during the afternoon received a message from Surgeon Vickery, of the Hampton home, thanking him for the prompt service of the marine hospital service officials and saying there was no further spread of the epidemic in the home. The messages ended:

"Two cases, one death last day."

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 3.—Yellow fever appeared Tuesday at Phœbus, a little town almost adjoining Hampton. The scourge appeared among the negroes and six cases and two deaths were reported. There is no change in the local situation except that the authorities redoubled their diligence to prevent the fever spreading to this city from Hampton or elsewhere. The mayor, chief of police and patrolmen are doing 18 hours' duty daily, and special officers, inspectors and physicians are working day and night perfecting the quarantine against Hampton and neighboring points in the peninsula.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 3.—The rigid quarantine measures which have been put into effect and the unanimity of the action on the part of the health authorities of the state and city have done much toward restoring confidence. It is not believed by those in the best position to know that the yellow fever will reach Norfolk and the temporary fear which almost paralyzed citizens and killed business when the startling news from the soldiers' home first reached here, is gradually wearing away and commerce is once more thought of. It is true that people are leaving Norfolk, but the exodus is usual and incident to the summer season. There is some little fear here, but it is due more to the consequences of the quarantine regulations than to the fever itself.

Every possible precaution is being taken. The beach for a distance of five miles is patrolled night and day, while several tugboats and steamers are constantly on the lookout for any and all craft from the infected district.

The latest information from the home Wednesday night is that there was one death and no new cases during the day. Thursday all the old veterans of the home will be lodged in tents while the entire reservation is thoroughly disinfected.

When the quarantine inspectors met the cannon ball on the Norfolk & Western road Wednesday morning they found aboard bound to Norfolk 21 passengers who could not give the satisfactory account of themselves required by the health authorities of the city. The train was held at Tuckers, about five miles out from Norfolk for two hours and finally the car containing the persons referred to was detached from the train to be sent back to Richmond.

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CONGRESSMAN ROBBED.

Wm. C. Lovering, of Massachusetts, Relieved of His Pocket Book and Valuable Contents Near Brussels.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 3.—William C. Lovering, member of the United States house of representatives from Massachusetts, was robbed on Saturday last while on his way from Ostend to this city. Mr. Lovering, while in the station at Ostend, was jostled by two men, but took little notice of the occurrence at the time. On arriving in the city, however, he discovered that his pocketbook, together with \$18,000 worth of valuable papers and notes for £85 sterling, had disappeared.

The matter was placed in the hands of the police.

Boy Drowned Near Muncie.

MUNCIE, Ind., Aug. 3.—Paul, the 10-year-old son of Erwin Sharp, residing eight miles south of Muncie, near Tabor, was drowned Wednesday evening while in swimming with several boys in an old gravel pit.

Tornado at Elizabeth, N. J.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—A tornado with a velocity of 80 miles and a width of three blocks passed through Elizabeth, N. J., Wednesday afternoon doing damage conservatively estimated at \$85,000.

Nominated for Governor.

DES MOINES, Ia., Aug. 3.—The republican state convention Wednesday nominated L. M. Shaw, of Denison, for governor and J. C. Millman, of Logan, for lieutenant governor.

THAT BOYCOTT.

Gen. Axline May Use the Civil Rights Law to Break It Up.

A Man Refused Medicine at Two Drug Stores, Although He Was in a Critical Condition, Because He Had Ridden on a Big Consolidated Car.

CLEVELAND, O., July 3.—Adj. Gen. Axline said Tuesday night that he had found a way to smash the boycott as far as it affected the troops. Every day since the soldiers arrived they have been subjected to petty annoyances because of the refusal of merchants to sell them necessary supplies.

Gen. Axline pointed out the other day that these merchants could be prosecuted under the civil rights law, which requires all keepers of inns, restaurants and places of public amusement and accommodation to serve all people alike. Tuesday Gen. Axline declared that if any more complaints against soldiers came to him he would appoint a judge advocate to proceed against the merchants and thus seek to bring them to time.

A prominent physician Tuesday night gave an instance of the way in which the boycott is being enforced. He says he was called to see a little girl who was dying. He was met by two men who told him he had better not attend the child as her father was a "scab." He replied that they ought to serve notice of the boycott on the Almighty and inform Him that they would not go to Heaven for the child would be there in a short time.

Monday night a man was refused medicine at two drug stores, even though he was in a critical condition, simply because he had ridden on Big Consolidated car. The man who was boycotted says that one of the drugists who refused him medicine was recently saved by him from prosecution for damages for selling poison to be used for a criminal purpose, and that he afterward endorsed the drugist's notes for a considerable amount. He made the statement to show that the drugist was under obligations to him and should have been glad to accommodate him by filling the prescription.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 3.—There was practically no change in the strike situation here Wednesday. President Everett, of the Big Consolidated, declared that his company has about all the men required. Maj. J. R. McQuigg was Wednesday appointed acting judge advocate by Adj. Gen. Axline.

It is understood that the acting judge advocate will at once take up the legal phase of the boycott so far as it relates to the soldiers. It is stated that Gov. Bushnell will come to Cleveland in person shortly to investigate the situation and to decide how long the troops shall be kept here.

COL. HAWKINS' REMAINS.

A Guard of Soldiers Will Be Detailed to Accompany It East—Docking of the Transport Senator.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 3.—The docking of the transport Senator Wednesday was unaccompanied by the blowing of steam sirens and the ringing of bells. The death of Col. Hawkins, of the Pennsylvania regiment, seemed to have impressed every one in an unusual manner, and along the water front flags hung at half-mast. A detachment of soldiers carried the casket containing the remains from the transport to a waiting hearse. A guard will watch it constantly and when the remains are placed on board the cars for the east a guard will be detailed to accompany it.

It has been decided that the men shall march to the barracks at the presidio Thursday under the escort of the returned Oregon, Utah and Nebraska troops.

A Possible Clev.

PERU, Ind., Aug. 3.—A story has reached this city from Bringhurst, Carroll county, that a girl supposed to have been Nellie Berger was seen at the home of Hack Allen, near Bringhurst, July 24. A girl answering the description of the missing Nellie, accompanied by a man, drove to the Allen home and begged breakfast. Then they drove west. The girl did not seem to be grieved.

Four Robbers Hold Up 500 People.

CORRY, Pa., Aug. 3.—A bold highway robbery took place in this city at 11 o'clock Tuesday night when patrons of the Pawnee Bill show were returning to their homes. Four armed men held up 500 people. The robbers had destroyed the arc light, leaving the road in darkness, and with drawn revolvers stopped the people and carriages, blocking the street until at least 500 people were held up.

Death by Lightning.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Frank Casey, of Casey's hotel, between Blue Mountain lake and North creek, was instantly killed by lightning Wednesday and his two sisters rendered insensible.

Bride Aged Thirteen.

MIDDLEBURY, Ky., Aug. 3.—Marion Wall, a 15-year-old youth of this county, was married to Miss Nora Semon, aged 18, at Somerset Tuesday. Judge Catron officiating. The bride lives in Arkansas.

"Actions of the Just Smell Sweet."

The fragrance of life is vigor and strength, neither of which can be found in a person whose blood is impure, and whose every breath speaks of internal troubles. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

A "HOT" COLD BANQUET.

Some Inside Information by a Waiter from the Bowery Who Helped Serve It.

One of the waiters at a popular local restaurant is a bird of passage from the Bowery and was a member of the small army that served the famous "Dollar Dinner" in New York last April. A good many stories have been told of that memorable event, but none of them surpass his own in point of picturesqueness and inside detail. "It was the funniest push I was ever in in my life," says, confidentially. "The kitchen was so small they had to cook everything on the outside, and when it got there it was dead cold. The second course was haddock, and each fish come served in a linen bag, with a piece of butter and a slice of lemon and warm 'em up see? Well, some of the boys got ratt

THE BOURBON NEWS.

In nineteenth year—Established 1881.

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP,Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
Payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion;
half rates each insertion thereafter.
Line or half line, ten cents per
line; each insertion, line in black type,
twenty cents per line each insertion.Fractions of lines count as full lines when
running at line rates.Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates,
resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.Special rates given for large advertisements
and yearly cards.Hon. J. C. W. BECKHAM, candidate
for Lieutenant Governor, will speak at
the court house Monday afternoon at
half-past one o'clock.We have 250 pairs Women's Tan Oxford
and Lace shoes on the bargain
table. Worth \$3 50 and \$3 00, sale price
\$1 98 cash. CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

The Prohibition Ticket.

The State Prohibition Convention,
held Wednesday at Louisville, nominated
O. T. Wallace, of Garrard County,
for Governor. Mrs. Francis E. Beauchamp,
President of the Woman's Temperance
Union of Kentucky, was made
permanent Chairman of the Convention.
The resolutions adopted declare for complete
legal prohibition of the liquor traffic,
demand the repeal of the Goebel
election law, denounce the State
administration and favor woman's
suffrage.If you need a farm wagon see me
before you buy. I can save you money.
(tf) GEO. W. STUART.

A Convention Called.

Over seven hundred silver Democrats
who are opposed to Mr. Goebel gathered
at Lexington Wednesday to attend a
conference regarding the advisability of
putting out a new Democratic ticket.
Eld. I. J. Spencer, of the Christian
Church, invoked the divine blessing on
the meeting, and Dr. Poyntz, of Madison,
was elected Chairman, and W. H. Polk,
of Lexington, was made Secretary.Speeches were made by Hon. H. B.
Kinsolving, of Montgomery, Hon. John
Young Brown, of Louisville, and Hon.
W. H. Sweeney, of Marion.The resolutions adopted endorsed the
Chicago platform and W. J. Bryan,
denounced Mr. Goebel and Goebelism, and
called for a convention to be held at Lexington
on August 16th, to nominate a
new ticket.It is claimed that seventy-five of the
119 counties of the State were represented.TAKE a pill that is a pill, built on
medical science by an able physician;
such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's
Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by
W. T. Brooks.

Auctioneer Forsyth's Engagements.

August 5th.—Allen Sharon's admir.,
stock and farm implements.Sept. 2.—J. M. Scott, Spl. Com., 220
acres of land near Shawhan.Sept. 5th.—David Judy's heirs, 360
of land near Millersburg.CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample
preparations for warm weather by putting
in four fans at their barber shop.
Three will be run by water power and
one by electricity—while you get a cool,
comfortable shave. (tf)

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines,
mowers and farm machinery for
repairs. Also Mower and binder blades.
And don't forget your lawn mowers,
gas and oil stoves which I will make as
good as new. Gas, steam and water
pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All
work guaranteed.NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP
Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News And
Comment.Etta Finnegan, of Indianapolis,
smoked seventy-five cigarettes per day,
lost her mind and then suicided.L. W. Smith, of Lexington, recently
wrote a New York Life policy for \$100,000
on the life of A. J. Alexander, Jr.,
of Woodford.The Hawesville Plaindealer says that
local fishermen are getting four and one
half cents per pound for all the soft
shell turtles they can catch. They are
shipped to Louisville.Dr. John M. Frazee, a dealer in tobacco,
assigned Wednesday at Maysville. No schedule has been filed but it is
rumored the liabilities amount to
\$80,000. Assets are small.State Auditor Sam Stone will retire
from politics after the first of the year.
He has already put money in the tobacco
business and will conduct the business
under the name of the Stone Tobacco
Warehouse Company at Louisville.FOR oats, baled hay or straw go to
Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

Japanese silk initial handkerchiefs at 10c on sale at Price & Co.'s, clothiers.

THE best life insurance policy on earth
is to keep perfect kidneys. The best
medicine on earth for those kidney's is
Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. People who had
suffered for years found no cure for
their kidney disorders until they used
Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W.
T. Brooks.My agency insures against
fire, wind and storm—best old reliable,
prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

FOR SALE—Four thousand four hundred
No. 1 sawed tobacco sticks. Call
on or address JOHN H. DEAVERS,
(1-Aug-4t) Paris, Ky.If you don't like a good smoke, don't
take Fulweiler's Cubana.Big Reduction in all our Straw
Hats at Price & Co., Clothiers.EXCURSION TO SEASHORE.
Midsummer Outing Trip to the
Ocean via Pennsylvania
Lines.Persons in quest of a delightful haven
at which to spend their summer vacation
will be interested in the announcement
that special excursions to the Seashore
will be run over the Pennsylvania
lines on Thursday, August 10th.Excursion tickets will be sold to ten of
the most attractive seashore resorts on
the Atlantic Coast, viz: Atlantic City,
Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly
Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wild-
wood, New Jersey Rehoboth, Del., and
Ocean City, Md.The return limit will be fifteen days,
including day of purchase, and will be
ample for a delightful sojourn at the
seaside. The extreme return limit will be
by August 24, which will allow a week
after returning home to prepare for
school and other duties which begin with
the opening of September.The date of the excursion, August 10,
is the most convenient for an outing.
Business is quiet at this season, crops
are gathered, and office, store and farm
duties are not exciting. The thermometer
usually reaches the highest point
about this time. It will be a pleasing
diversion to spend a week's vacation in
the invigorating ocean breeze and experience
the unlimited pleasures at the
command of the summer idler by the
sea.For further information apply to
ticket agents of Louisville & Nashville
R. R. in Kentucky, who will sell excursion
tickets in connection with this
excursion, and will also furnish information
about time of trains, etc. 25¢t

Carriages for Sale

I offer for sale my entire stock
of buggies, phaetons, barouches,
road wagons, carts, at reduced
prices. I will also sell my carriage
shop, which is sixty-five feet
long, forty-five feet wide and
three stories high.

J. H. HAGGARD,

111ly-3m Paris, Ky.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements and Sol-
emnizations Of The Marriage Vows.The Newcastle (Wyoming) News Journal
prints an extended account of the
marriage of Mr. Chas. E. Perrin, a
trusted employee of the B. & M. Rail-
road, to Miss Grace M. Sanders, daughter
of Eld. A. Sanders, of Newcastle, formerly
of this city. The marriage occurred on
July 25th, in the Christian Church, Eld. Sanders
performing the ceremony. After a reception at the
Antler Hotel, the bride and groom left
for a wedding trip to Lincoln, Denver,
Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs.

OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Cit-
izens.James Buchanan, aged eighty-three
formerly of Clintonville, died yesterday in
Louisville. The remains will be
brought here for interment.The infant child of Matt Culbertson, of
this city, died at Lexington Monday and the
remains were brought here Tuesday
afternoon for burial.Mrs. John V. Day, sister of Capt.
Jas Dunn, of the L. & N., died Wed-
nesday afternoon at her home in Mays-
ville, aged fifty-one.Hiram McDowell, aged seventy-eight,
one of the wealthiest citizens of Robert-
son county, died Monday at his home in
that county. The deceased was the
father of Mrs. Dr. Wood, of this city.Mrs. Howard, aged about twenty-
eight, died Wednesday afternoon at the
rooms of her husband over Twin Brothers'
store. Burial this morning at ten
o'clock at the local cemetery. Services at
the grave by Eld. J. S. Sweeney.Mrs. Sallie Sears, aged about seventy,
died Tuesday morning at her home on
corner of Pleasant and Tenth streets.
Burial Wednesday at the Paris cemetery
services at the grave by Eld. J. S.
Sweeney. Mrs. Sears lost her husband
and son by death on the same night two
years ago.Clark Tyler, aged about twenty-five,
of Mt. Sterling, died Tuesday of ty-
phoid fever at Cythiana, where he was
clerk in a drug store. His remains
were taken to Mt. Sterling for burial.
He was known to many persons in this
city.SMOKE? Why not the best—Ful-
weiler's Cubana.A tan shoe looks and wears well and
is an ideal Summer shoe. Women's
Tan Oxfords sizes 2 to 7 worth \$3 50 and
\$3 00. On sale now at \$1 98 per pair.
CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crops, Etc.

Turf Notes.

Warren Stoner's filly Aurea won a
race Tuesday at Windsor, Canada.Royal Baron, by Baron Wilkes, won a
\$3,000 purse at Columbus, O., in 2:11.Josh Glover, of Fayette, reports that
sheep ate up an acre of his tobacco crop.Col. C. B. Ryan, A. G. P. A. of the
C. & O., of Cincinnati, has a Kentucky
trotter which he has driven a mile in
2:26. She has never had any track training
but Col. Ryan thinks she can trot
better than 2:20.Joe Patchen 1:10 1/2 the great black
pacing horse, has changed owners again.
Tuesday C. W. Marks sold him to Ed.
Mills, of Boston, for H. Y. Haws, of
Johnstown, Pa. Marks says the price is
\$20,000 cash.PRIVATE ROOMS ON TRAINS
To Chicago Over Pennsylvania
Route.Pullman Compartment Sleeping Cars
over Pennsylvania Short Lines from
Louisville and Cincinnati to Chicago
have luxuriously finished apartments
which are cosy boudoirs by day and
modern bed-chambers by night. The
cars leave Cincinnati 8:35 p. m., Louisville
8:15 p. m. daily and go through to
Chicago, reaching that city in time for
breakfast. For further information apply
to Geo. E. ROCKWELL, A. G. P.
Agt., Cincinnati, O.During the
Hot WeatherYou Want to Avoid Cooking
When Possible.We can supply you with Eat-
ables that will prevent the
heat and worry of cooking.In Canned Meats we have
Boned Turkey, Roast Beef,
Chipped Beef, Veal Loaf,
Lunch Tongue, Potted Ham,
Potted Chicken.FRENCH ENTREES:
Calf's Tongue, Braised Beef,
Veal and Green Pates, Game
Pates, Swiss Cheese, Pimolas
Olives, Walnut Sauce, Cakes,
etc.

Jas. Fee & Son.

Be Careful

FRANK & CO.

404 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

PRICES TALK.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES OF
SUMMER GOODS.

25c. Organdies, now 15c.

12-12c. yard-wide percales,
now 8 1-3c.10 and 12 1-2c. Lawns, now
8 1-3c.

10c. Ginghams, now 8 1-3c.

25c. French Ginghams, now 15c.

12 1-2c. Fancy Piques, now 8 1-3c.

Shirt Waists at reduced prices.

Parasols at half price. All goods
new this season. Come early and
get choice.

Frank & Co.



JUST ONE MINUTE.

Did you know that about everything was
advancing in price?You can't help it and neither can I. I
bought very largely in the Spring, and still
have an elegant line of

Carpets, Mattings and Wall Paper

It will pay you to buy these things now and
keep them until you need them, for I am offering
them at a reduction on the Spring price.I am also closing out at VERY CLOSE
PRICES what is left ofREFRIGERATORS,
ICE CHESTS,
BABY CARRIAGES.See those Adjustable Awnings I am showing.
Fit any window.

Hammocks

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room
Mouldings.
Send me your old furniture to be re-
paired.
Your furniture moved by experienced
hands.
Wood Mantels furnished complete.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.
CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

A

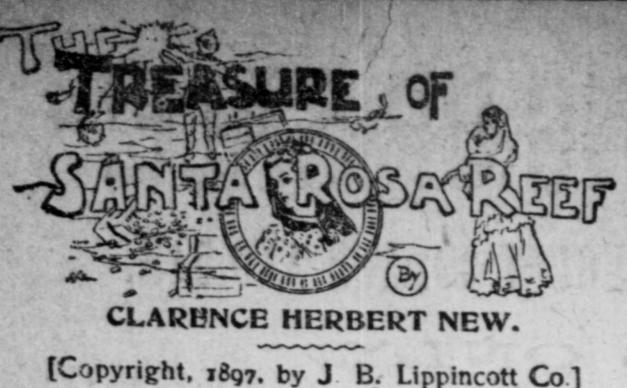
BOSOM FRIEND.

That's the verdict of all our patrons on the shirt
we sell them. A man cannot enjoy a sermon, a
vacation, a pic-nic, a dance—or anything, if his
shirt and collar aren't just right. We have the
most attractive line of shirts in Paris—the latest
things in negligee for vacation trips, and the correct
things for Germans and parties. Take a look
at them—they'll talk for themselves.Each fifty cent purchase entitles you to a chance
on the \$10 cash premium we give away the 1st
of every month.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.



CLARENCE HERBERT NEW.

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CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Oh! I begin to catch the idea. Pack the treasure inside of them at night and let it lie in those innocent-looking copra bags until you come back, eh? By Jove, old chap, that beats my ghost-haunted fissure all hollow. We'll call that settled. I guess we've covered everything likely to come up before you get back. Now, what day shall I look for you?"

"This is Sunday, the 19th. I'll get away from here by Tuesday morning at the latest—the 21st. Two weeks from that would be May 5—and four days more? You can look for the steamer off Orote Saturday morning, May 8, about sunrise. And be mighty careful you don't let anyone suspect she's coming before the middle of July; not even Senorita Dorotea. By the way, what are you going to do about that young lady?"

"For instance?"

"Oh, shucks, Harry! I don't beat about the bush. If that girl continues to help you as she has, and keeps her mouth shut, she's a tramp. Are you going to sail away and leave her at the end of the world with merely a conventional promise to call if you ever happen to be in Spain when she's living there?"

"No, I'm not, old one. When the Countess of Devon change owners, it is possible that Senorita Dorotea may have an interest in her. My mind has been pretty well occupied with this speculation of ours for the past two weeks—but—well—How's Gracia?"

"You'll see for yourself when we go below for breakfast. She thinks a good deal of Senor Enriqueito—tells me all the time that I don't half appreciate his friendship for me; so you're welcome to be as brotherly or cousins as you please with her, especially as she's likely to sail with us on the Hong-Kong voyage."

"Really? Good! The girls ought to be very chummy together. But, I say, suppose anything should happen to me, or, through some unforeseen misfortune, I should lose the stuff? If you'd contracted to buy the ship, and support a wife in the bargain, you'd be in a good deal of a hole. After all, Dick, it's a frightful big gamble. And I don't know that you're justified in taking chances."

"Oh, bosh! I'd like to know what chances I've taken, or am likely to take, compared with yours. I've got \$20,000 in gold, right here on this table, to do with as I see fit; I could get married and skip with even that much, couldn't I? And I'm likely to sit up nights worrying about a partner who went under water for me in mid-ocean, bottled up in a diving suit, who tumbled off a submarine precipice and managed to get on top again, who's been owing about with ghosts and skeletons, and who hit an island 450 miles off a coast as plain as if he'd fastened to a cable; ain't I? Why, you've got more lives than a Kill-cat! I reckon I can stand the es if you can."

"Well, we'll do our level best and hope everything'll come out all right, of particularly interested in Yap, I start back in an hour or two and down to business."

"Oh, you won't. It was pretty fatiguing to make the island as running before the wind; but back is another matter. You'd make a reach of 400 miles nor' before you could put about, and you couldn't go 48 without sleep. Of course, you'd get the sun, and figure about here you were; but it might take a week, standing off and on; and we can't afford either the risk or the time. As it happens, there are two Pouynipete Indians aboard who want to reach ganz this voyage; but under the circumstances I'd run you up there regardless of consequences. I reckon that from Sebastian and De Garma I smooth over the irregularities of a trip, and when we own the Count I can do as I please with her."

Here the conversation was drowned by the whistle, as we signaled for a boat off Tomil bay; and by six bells we were anchored opposite Rul, inside the reefs. The cura Juan was almost paralyzed when I shook hands with him. How my presence on the steamer as possible, when he had last seen me owing ashore at Apra, he simply could not understand; and when Diaz told him of my being picked up at sea, he roared himself several times. That he natives sailed from one island to another, in the Carolines, he knew, but the trips were seldom long ones, and very rarely beyond sight of land.

CHAPTER XIII.

The next three days passed very pleasantly. The time had not yet arrived for explanations to either McPherson or Senorita Gracia; but we gave him 30

the doublons as an evidence of the progress we were making, and discussed various plans for the future with him, on the way back to Guajan.

We were all very anxious that the adre—or, rather, his eminence the ishop—should have no opportunity to come aboard at Apra. So, as the two passengers had but little luggage, it was arranged that we should be dropped in the pros somewhere off Cocos island, the steamer then heading for Manila without further loss of time. This arrangement was carried out, and the people at Agana had no suspicion of the Countess' visit until after we landed. The Pouynipete, having been occupied with their own affairs, were not positive as to just when or how I had come aboard; so the impression got about that, having been blown out to sea, I had been picked up a long distance from land, conveyed to a safer neighborhood because the two strangers being that way.

Inquiring for Sebastian that evening, the gobernador told me he was suffering from a severe attack of gastric fever, which seemed likely to keep him in bed for some time; so I paid him a visit of condolence; it was the least I could do. Then I took advantage of his indisposition to get the treasure above water while safe from interruption.

First, I spent a couple of nights in removing the silver, already secured, from Tarofoto and stowing it away in the copra bags at Apra. Then I made regular trips every second day to the reef, returning with a long reach to the north-northwest which brought me into Apra bay about midnight, and working at the stowage until after three. This, with staying under water at the wreck, was pretty exhausting work, and but for the rest on the odd days I couldn't have kept it up. To have slept all day at the gobernador's house would have aroused comment very shortly, so I spent the time upon the water with Dorotea, napping in the bottom of the proa, while she fished and kept watch, as soon as we were well away from land.

Sebastian's illness was the thickest streak of all my luck. I was beginning to feel careless because of our interrupted good fortune, when, returning from the last trip but one, a shadowy proa followed me into the bay. I held off toward the Agat road until two figures landed from her and walked into the copra shed; then I steered out to sea as fast as the wind would take me. Before rounding Punta Orote I thought of and discarded a dozen different plans. I had taken great pains to stow the treasure in the very center of the bags, so there was nothing but innocent copra for a thickness of several rows around and above it; and I knew if the strangers examined each bag as they went along they would scarcely reach the stuff before morning. It then occurred to me that Br'er Miguel's ghost wasn't earning its salt as guardian of the empty fissure at Tarofoto, and might be employed to advantage nearer home; so I sailed around after him as fast as possible. I had reached Apra a little early that night, so had time to return before daybreak; and, running ashore near the watering place, about three-quarters of a mile from the shed, I hurried toward it, holding my apparition before me.

The intruders had evidently investigated until they were tired out, and were sound asleep on top of the pile of bags. This was just the opportunity I wanted. Propping the figure up under the roof, about ten feet from them, I crawled out of sight on the opposite side and turned the ray from my lantern upon it. Then I dropped a piece



of copra upon the stomach of the man nearest me. He was sleeping so soundly that I had to try a heavier piece, which startled him with a grunt of surprise and pain. In about three seconds his eye fell upon that faintly illuminated wax figure, and, with a howl of terror that made my own nerves jump, he ran for his boat as if he were trying to break a record. His companion wasn't more than five seconds behind him, and the two fought like madmen in their attempt to shove off and get away. To make the effect permanent, I grabbed my dummy, and, holding the lantern so that its rays would be reflected back upon it, glided swiftly after them. The horror of the thing had reduced their cries to inarticulate gasps, and they worked like demons to get out where the wind would fill their sail; so, as it was low tide, I waded after them, holding Br'er Miguel high enough to give him the appearance of walking upon the water. Then I said:

"This lady, sir, is Senorita de Garma, only daughter of his excellency Col. De Garma, gobernador of the Ladrones. I supposed from your colors that you were a German, but I'm ashamed to see that you came from my own country. You will doubtless see fit to apologize to the lady at once."

"Waal, perhaps I war a leetle hasty.

I dunno who you might be, stranger, but you kin tell thur leddy I didn't mean

no offense; winmin' a good deal alike

out here'n thur islands, an' I didn't

judge her right, that all's. But about

that coppera; I want a cargo of it,

an' I'm willin' ter pay er' frice. I'll

give the gobernador four dollars more'n

thur Manila rate, an' he kin pocket that

difference; but I don't cal'late ter leave

anyone on speculation."

"Oh, ye will! What's ter purvnt my

the stuff is worth a good deal more

than the price you name; and,

rather than let you have it, I'll buy it

on you on speculation."

"I'm afraid you'll have to. I happen

to know the stuff is worth a good deal

more than the price you name; and,

rather than let you have it, I'll buy it

on you on speculation."

"That's where you make another mis-

take. Senor Legaspe sent for the gobernador an hour ago, and he'll be here with the officers of his staff very shortly. In the meantime, if you or your men lay a finger on those bags, I'll shoot you without a second's warning. (I was playing for millions, and I meant what I said.) "More than that, as you have grossly insulted the señorita, I'll kill you if you stay another five minutes on shore."

ready wit this narrative would be merely one of fruitless adventure. A schooner came sailing into Apra—one of the island schooners which trade in cocoanuts, beche-de-mer, and other products—in search of water, poultry, and any cargo there might happen to be in the place. Noticing the bags of copra under the shed, her captain offered the harbor master a higher rate than that which obtained at Manila, and was told that, as the gobernador would undoubtedly be glad to sell at such a price, he might send ashore to it whenever he pleased. We were just coming in from a sail, and saw the schooner's men loading some of the bags into a jolly-boat as we skirted along outside of Apapa island. My face must have been absolutely colorless, for Dorotea laid her hand upon my arm and exclaimed:

"Madre de Dios, querido, what is it? que tiene V.?"

"No tengo nada; but look! They are taking away the copra in that schooner! The treasure! It is packed away in the bags. I never dreamed they would be disturbed until Halstead came for them. Oh, good Lord! how on earth can I stop them without giving the whole thing away?"

"Steer inside Apapa and land at the pier. I will stop it very quickly."

"But how? What can you say that will not arouse suspicion that there is something more valuable in the bags?"

"I cannot tell until I ask of the harbor master why he does permit it; then I will think of something. Does el Capitan Halstead know?"

"Of course he does, and expects to take them next trip."

"Then he would surely give more than other men for them?"

"Yes, yes. So will I. Only keep them where they are until he comes. I have it! Say that I spoke to you of a new chemical discovery which Halstead told me about—one which increases the value of copra, and which made him think of buying this lot on speculation. The treasure will need chemicals to get the corrosion off, anyway."

"Ah, that will do. But you must not so alarmed appear, Enriquito. Do you light one of your cigarros. Smoke as if it did make no difference to you. Leave the rest to me. Now—vivo—take the frown from your forehead. Come, there is el official—Senor Legaspe, why do los hombres remove the copra?"

"El capitano gives two dollars more than the Manila rate, señorita. I knew el gobernador would accept such an offer, so I have given him permission to load."

"You have made a mistake, señor: the gobernador will be greatly displeased. The price of copra has risen very much, and the stranger capitano thinks we have not heard of it. Stop them instantly. I should regret to see you in trouble, Senor Legaspe."

"A thousand apologies, señorita; it shall be as you say. I knew nothing of the rise in values, and I but thought el gobernador would be pleased to sell, Hola, hombres! The copra is not for sale. Take those bags out of your boat and bring them back."

The sailors looked at one another and then grumbly began to do as they were told. The schooner's captain must have been watching through his glass, for inside of five minutes he dropped another boat into the water and came ashore as fast as his men could row. Hailing the harbor-master in bad Spanish when he was within earshot, he asked what the devil was the matter, and why his men were taking the stuff out of the jolly-boat. Legaspe was smarting a little under the sharp trick he thought the captain had played upon him, and was very short in his reply that "the gobernador would not sell, and that was all there about it."

"Who says he won't?" shouted the captain. "I've had my glass on the shore for half an hour, and no one has spoken to you but this yellow-faced chap and the girl yonder. He ain't the gobernador, I'll take my oath; and as for the girl, I don't allow no damned woman to interfere in my business."

It took all the self-control I had to keep from knocking the man down. His cool appropriation of our millions was a scroious enough offense, without the gratuitous insult to the girl I intended to marry. I stepped in front of the fellow and looked him over. Then I said:

"This lady, sir, is Senorita de Garma, only daughter of his excellency Col. De Garma, gobernador of the Ladrones. I supposed from your colors that you were a German, but I'm ashamed to see that you came from my own country. You will doubtless see fit to apologize to the lady at once."

"Waal, perhaps I war a leetle hasty.

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no offense; winmin' a good deal alike

out here'n thur islands, an' I didn't

judge her right, that all's. But about

that coppera; I want a cargo of it,

an' I'm willin' ter pay er' frice. I'll

give the gobernador four dollars more'n

thur Manila rate, an' he kin pocket that

difference; but I don't cal'late ter leave

anyone on speculation."

"I'm afraid you'll have to. I happen

to know the stuff is worth a good deal

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
(Payable in Advance.)
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

TICKET No. 1020 won the ten dollar prize offered by Parker & James for August.

Dr. L. H. Landman, oculist, of Cincinnati, will be at the Hotel Windsor Tuesday, August 8th.

Alfred Burns, colored, of California, has bought the residence on Sycamore street, owned by Wm. Corbin.

THE RESIDENCES of Ed. Hibler and James Stivers on Eighth street are rapidly nearing completion.

FOR RENT.—Three nice rooms on Walker avenue. Apply to

MRS. LAURA T. TAYLOR.

LOST.—Silver pin of four-leaf clover design, lost on the street. Finder will please leave at THE NEWS office.

THE Georgetown Times says that Rev. Z. T. Cody was thrown from his bicycle last week and was severely bruised. He was not able to preach Sunday.

WE ARE SACRIFICING ladies' tan Oxfords this week—nothing so comfortable on the feet these warm days.

aug4tf DAVIS THOMSON & ISGRIG

LOST.—A large gold ring, with inscription on inside, "From Mama to Lizzie." Ten dollars reward will be paid for its return to THE NEWS office.

THE Westminster League of the Second Presbyterian Church will arrange for the Circle Excursion to High Bridge, by river and rail, at an early day.

JOHN CHISHOLM, a carpenter, accidentally struck himself in the head with a grub-hoe Wednesday while at work near Ruckerville, and cut a gash about five inches long in his head.

DR. W. W. BEVERIDGE, physician at Bellevue Hospital, New York, writes that Dr. Chas. Daugherty's condition continues quite satisfactory, and that he is receiving the best of attention.

IF your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

WEDNESDAY was the hottest day of the summer in Paris. Several thermometers in the city registered 100 in the shade. Thermometers in the country near Paris marked 98 in the shade.

YESTERDAY morning about half-past eleven a fire was discovered between the roof and ceiling of the Reed Laundry, and it did about fifty dollars damage before it was extinguished by the fire department.

COL. HOAGLAND, who was in Paris last week in the interest of having a curfew ordinance passed, has also visited Winchester and Richmond for the same purpose. The Danville city council passed a curfew ordinance Tuesday night.

MISS BLANCHE HUDSON, a splendid violinist, of this city, assisted by Miss Mary Lou Fithian, a talented pianist, and Miss Hester Margolen, a clever violinist, of this city, will give a concert Tuesday night at the North Middletown Methodist Church. All three of the young ladies are accomplished artists, and those who attend the concert will be favored with some fine music. The admission will be twenty-five cents.

Laundry Changes Ownership.

LEONARD COOK, son of the late Capt. D. L. Cook, has bought the interest of Kenney Houston in the Reed Laundry on Main street, and has taken possession of the property. Capt. Cook has many friends who will wish him success in his new business.

Who Lost These?

YESTERDAY while a colored man named Lawson Butler, of Water street, Ruckerville, was cleaning out the public well in that village, he found a number of silver knives and forks of Rogers make. They had evidently been in the water only a short time.

Fine Export Cattle.

W. B. Griffith, the export cattle buyer of this city, bought in Clark county this week twenty-nine export cattle from Penn Taylor, forty-five from I. C. Van-Meter, 104 from Harvey Rogers and sixty-nine from F. B. Wall. These cattle weighed from 1,400 to 1,550 pounds, and were bought at four and five cents per pound.

Last week Mr. Griffith bought sixty-eight export cattle from Horace Miller, of this city, and thirty seven from J. C. Scobee and forty-nine from G. W. Rash, of Winchester, at from four and one-half to five cents. These cattle weighed from 1,350 to 1,425 pounds. The price was \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt.

FINED BY JUDGE WEBB.

Yesterday in Judge Webb's court "Black Ide" Smith and Maggie Jackson, both colored, were each fined \$7.50 for fighting. The Smith girl gave her adversary a sound threshing for an insult. Jacob Kimball was assessed \$7.50 for being drunk.

SPRING STYLES HOWARD HATS AT \$3 now go at \$2.25. Come and get your pick. Price & Co., Clothiers.

NO ADVERTISEMENTS IN POSTOFFICE.

THE Postmaster General has instructed Postmasters to strictly enforce the following section of the law: "Postmasters are strictly forbidden to place or permit to be placed upon the wall, or other wise, for public exhibition within Postoffice lobby thereto or on any portion of the Postoffice premises, business cards, circulars, placards, hand-bills or advertisements of private business."

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidneys that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

George Henry Aiken plead guilty in Judge Purnell's court to stealing a lot of chickens from Mr. J. B. Kennedy one night last week, and was given thirty days at hard labor.

Will Warren and Mary Turpin, colored, were tried for fornication, and were dismissed with costs of \$12 on condition that they married immediately, which they did.

Henry Myers and Lida White compromised a similar charge by getting married and paying \$12 costs.

John Morris and Ida Chappell were each fined twenty dollars for fornication.

THEY were like iron—those children's Oxfords and slippers that go almost for the asking, at Davis Thompson & Isgrig's. (ang4tf)

THE LEXINGTON FAIR.

The Lexington Fair to be given next week by the Elks will have a fine program, including races by fast horses and guideless wonders, diving horses and elks, glass ball shooting by Dr. Carver, fine stock rings, and a Midway which will comprise the Hagenbeck animal show, the Streets of Cairo, the Olde Romany Rye Gypsy Camp, The Crystal Maze, the Moulin Rouge, Darkness and Dawn, ten theatres, German village, Grecian village, Millie Christine, the two-headed girl, and many other interesting features, not to mention the Floral Hall. The fair begins next Tuesday and continues till Saturday night.

250 pairs of women's tan Oxfords and lace shoes, \$2.50 and \$3.00 values at \$1.98. CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

ELK NEWS NOTES.

County Clerk E. D. Paton and Dr. Philip Foley were inducted into the Paris Elk Lodge Tuesday night.

Paris will send large crowds to the Lexington Elk Fair next week, and of course the Paris Elks will be there in large numbers. The Elk Fair will be the biggest thing that ever happened in Lexington.

Mrs. Mary Crockett, of Sacramento, Cal., has given her elegant home in that city to the Sacramento Elk Lodge. The mansion and grounds are valued at \$90,000.

The Louisville Elks have bought a new home for \$17,000.

The Paris Lodge has decided to attend the Elk Fair in a body next Thursday, leaving Paris on the 11 a. m. train, over the L. & N. It is hoped that every Elk will make it convenient to attend.

THE YELLOW FEVER SCARE.

The presence of thirty-six cases of yellow fever at the Hampton Soldiers' Home, near Newport News, has caused several Parisians who intended starting next week for Old Point Comfort to postpone their visit indefinitely.

The presence at Newport News of Mrs. A. C. Adair and Misses Pattie and Mabel Letton, of this city, and Mrs. Robt. Woomers, formerly Minnie Letton, who lives at Newport News, is causing their friends considerable uneasiness. The soldiers' home has been quarantined by all of the surrounding points.

Twenty-five hundred guests left Old Point Comfort Tuesday, and the balance are leaving as fast as they can get away.

SOME COOL READING.

Prof. Asa Martin, the Lexington weather prophet, makes the following predictions for the coming winter:

"As Christmas comes this year on Monday, we can look for perilous times, such as wars, famines, earthquakes, pestilences, terrific storms on sea and land, and great distress among nations.

"There will be during the winter twenty-five snows. The first one will fall November 11, 1899. There will be two ice spells, one in December, the other in January. Ice will be three and one-half inches and five inches thick. There will be ten days of zero weather. The coldest day will be 10 degrees below zero. The people can lay in coal and be ready, as I have warned you all in time."

*

Prof. E. H. Boone of the Boone-Yaki Company, will open his season Monday at Rushville, Ills., and has dates for a number of fairs in Illinois and Indiana.

Prof. Boone tells the writer that later in the season he will come to Paris and put on a big show, the first night of the engagement being free.

*

Mr. James Lane Allen, whose "Choir Invisible" has passed the 200,000 mark, lives in New York most of the year.

His home is one of the old-fashioned brownstone front mansions above Forty-second street, which was in the center of Gotham's "Four Hundred" a decade ago.

Mr. Allen is a tall, spectacled man, retiring to a degree, and carries his avoidance of personal publicity to the point of eccentricity.

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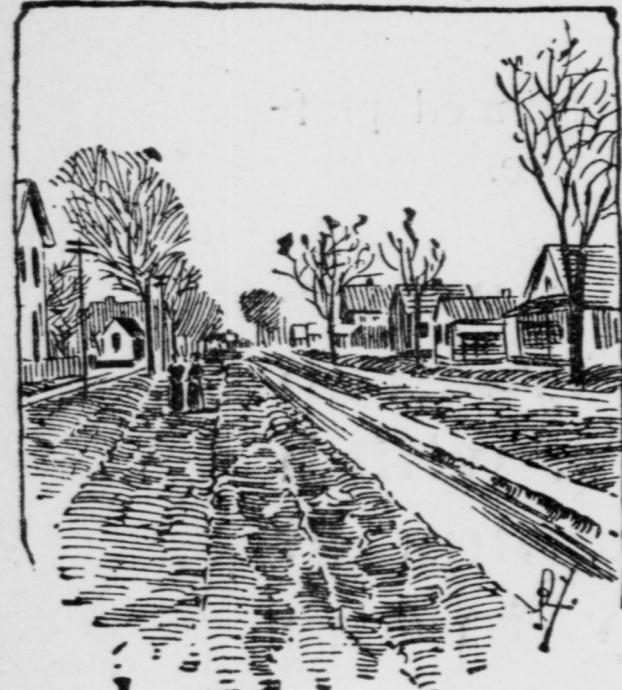
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HEMMED IN BY MUD.

Salutary Effect of Good Roads on the Home and Social Life of Rural Communities.

It is not uncommon for agricultural writers and lecturers who wish to make farmers contented with their lot to say that farmers have teams and their wives and families can go to town when they like and attend churches, societies, lectures, farmers' clubs, granges, history clubs and Chautauqua circles, for study and entertainment. This is all true to some extent, and is excellent—except during the two to four months of fall, winter and spring when a large part of the farmers living remote from any village are practically "mud-bound." There is something romantic, beautiful and poetic in being snow-bound in the way described by our beloved poet Whittier in his delightful



AN UNPAVED CITY STREET.

poem; but there is neither beauty, poetry nor romance in being mud-bound. The first step in civilization is the step up and out of the mud. We know a town that has furnished its full share of inspiring agricultural literature for press and platform in which some of the families and neighbors even of those who furnish such literature are practically mud-bound a part of the year—cut off from church, lectures, social life, by very deep and very un-poetic mud.

At a certain farmers' club, recently, one member by previously assignment discussed the influence of electric roads upon the value of the farm and its products. After speaking of their influence on the cash values, he said in substance: "But there are other values than the cash ones. The farm's best products are its human ones, and whatever makes these human products more happy, intelligent and useful enhances the value of the farm and its products in the highest and best of all ways. Evening lectures and entertainments? Yes, but they close at ten or later and three miles of mud roads and cleaning the horses afterwards take all the fun out of it. Church? Why, I actually lose more religion going and coming than I get while I'm there! The only time my wife is discontented with farm life is when we're mud-bound. If we had an electric road past us farm life would be ideal." Another member thought really good gravel or stone pikes would solve the difficulty even better.

We know a town from which several hundred gallons of milk are shipped to the city daily the year round. Some of the milk is hauled three miles or more to the station, rain or shine, mud or dust, and as much more goes to cheese factories. There are beds of fairly good gravel in three parts of the township or just across the line. It is sandstone, quartz and granite gravel with very little shale. It is not so good or durable as limestone gravel, but is better than clay. In the township there are thousands of tons of "nigger-heads," that is, granite boulders brought by glacial action, from the size of your fist up to the size of a large hay-cock. They either obstruct farm work badly, or have been gathered into huge piles in fence corners and elsewhere, where they are useless and a nuisance. A good steam-power crusher would make the very best "road metal" of them. Eight feet wide and eight inches deep of such broken granite on a properly graded roadway, and covered with four inches of gravel well rounded up, and with proper drainage, would make solid roads the year round, and the roads would last for many years, provided very heavy loads were forbidden on them in wet times. Such roads would actually cost the farmers less, if the hauling of material were done by themselves, than it now costs them to wade through the deep mud daily with their milk to station and to factory, several months each year, year after year, as they now do. And what an uplift to the intellectual and social life of the whole community! There are hundreds of such towns in Ohio and neighboring states, outside of the parts underlaid with limestone and in which limestone gravel abounds and in which the mud roads are already superseded by hundreds of miles of splendid stone and gravel pikes in each county. In such regions the worst features of the isolation of farm life are a thing of the past. They should be everywhere even if road metal must be shipped in by railway. Free rural mail delivery will go hand in hand with such roads in relieving our farms of their isolation the whole year round.—Ohio Farmer.

Remember Last Spring.

Bear in mind how the roads were last spring and fix them before another spring comes.

We would rather take a long rest at midday even if we have to start early and work late to make a full day.

FEEDING THE CALF.

How to Care for a Young Animal Destined to Be Raised for Breeding Purposes.

In the first place, take good care of the cow while she is carrying the calf and also when it comes. If we intend to feed the calf from the pail we do not allow the cow to lick it, but take it to a warm well-bedded box stall and rub it off and leave it for three or four hours to get hungry. We then take some milk from the cow (but do not milk her) and thoroughly for 48 hours at least after calving, as this is a great safeguard against garget) and give it to the calf. We feed it about two quarts at first and gradually increase the quantity as it requires it. The calf should be fed three times a day the first week, but care should be taken not to overfeed, as scours when once started are very hard to stop. When the calf is two weeks old, says Farmers' Advocate, add a little warm milk to the mother's milk, and increase it so that at four weeks old it is taking skim milk entirely. To the skim milk add a little meal, corn meal, middlings, ground oil cake, in the order named in proportion to four, four, and two. It is not good to mix too much coarse meal, such as oat chop, in milk; put a tablespoonful or two in at first, and increase the quantity as the calf seems to relish it. When the calf is about three weeks old put some oat chop in a manger where it can get it; a very little at first and as it licks it up clean keep giving more, also let them have access to salt and fine, well-saved clover hay and pulped roots. Do not allow the feed to become stale before them, but keep the manger clean and put in fresh feed each time. There is nothing that helps them to eat better than teaching them to leave a clean plate. Be careful to feed regularly, both as regards time and quantity. Continue along these lines, changing the food at times to increase the appetite, and in summer when the flies are bad let them have a moderately dark, well-ventilated place to stay in through the day and a good pasture to feed in at night. When they are weaned from milk in the fall, a run on rags for a month or two puts their stomachs in fine shape to take hold of the coarser fodder in winter quarters. Calves fed in this way will generally grow well and have a good amount of flesh, which should be increased until they are finished. A great deal depends upon the attendant, whether he likes the calf and the work.

COST OF POOR ROADS.

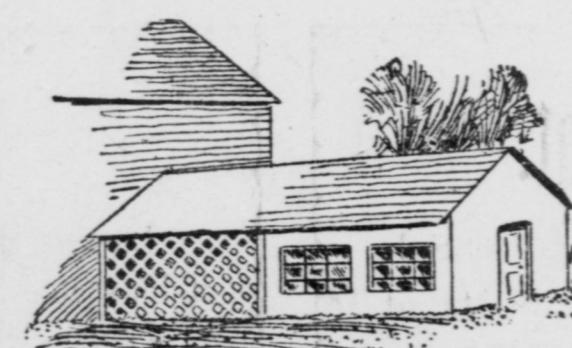
Some Official Figures Which Speak Louder Than Yards of High-Flown Arguments.

France to-day is literally alive with automobiles, due to the fact that she has such fine roads everywhere, and one of the reasons why automobiles in America still cling to the large cities is the poor state of the roads in the rural districts. Hence the drivers of automobiles are joining the bicyclists in the fight for road improvement and it is pointed out that the farmer ought to make common cause with them. The figures cited are certainly very striking. As the result of an inquiry made in 1895 by the United States department of agriculture, replies were received from over 1,200 counties, giving the cost of hauling crops in various parts of the United States. The average load hauled was found to be 2,000 pounds; the average length of haul, 12 1/10 miles; the average cost of hauling a ton of crops to market was \$3.02; while the average cost of hauling a ton for a distance of one mile was 25 cents. In order to compare the roads of the United States with those of Europe the bureau, through its consuls, made careful inquiry on the subject of cost of hauling in England, France, Belgium, Italy and Switzerland. The average cost of hauling one ton one mile was found to be in England 10 cents; in France, 10 cents; in Germany, 8 1/2 cents; Belgium, 9 1/2 cents; in Italy, 7 1/2, and in Switzerland, from 6 to 8 cents. The average for all these European countries was 8 cents per ton per mile, United States.

BARN MILK HOUSE.

It Costs But Little to Build One, But Adds Greatly to the Comfort of the Dairymen.

The cut shows a labor-saving device—a building into which the milk can be carried (and the cream raised or "separated") directly from the cattle stalls. Though next door to the cows,



BARN MILK HOUSE.

no odor gets to the milk because the covered passage way has lattice-work sides, giving a free current of air. The milk room is partitioned off from the latticed walk. A door at the outer end can be reached by the creamery wagon, or the market wagon of the farm itself. Thus many steps are saved. — Farm Journal.

FACTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

The first dairy commandment is, get good cows.

Prize the calf with a good mother, but go miles for the one with good grandmothers also.

Cow keeping is no Klondike, but the dairy may be counted upon to do its full share in making the farm pay.

Breed and select with the grain. Don't try to educate oats to produce walnuts, nor to induce beefy Herefords to rival the Jersey for cream and butter.—American Agriculturist.

OUR SPORTS IN HAVANA.

Cubans Readily Take to Horse Racing, Baseball, Golf and Other Amusements.

An army officer said to a Havana herald reporter recently that, in his opinion, the successful meet of a jockey club, combined with the enthusiasm which exists for baseball, to be followed, he predicted, by golf, tends to prove that American amusements will take root in Cuba. Continuing, he said: "Heaven speed the day when the cock fights and the bullfights are superseded by contests improving to the moral and physical nature! The soldiers, sailors, marines and officers have given a practical demonstration of what they can do, and I trust that our insular and peninsular friends will now follow suit. Why should there not be foot races, jumping, leaping and vaulting? Perhaps some of our Cuban friends would like to play polo or ring-tossing. Their small, wily ponies would give them an immense advantage in this respect over the large American horses."

"If Capt. Bellairs is as well posted in Tattersall rules as we believe him to be, no doubt he could get up a series of exercises involving the Balaklava melee and pegging, participation in which would be healthful and instructive to those who witnessed."

Capt. Lucien Young has shown himself such an admirable judge, toastmaster and citizen that we venture to suggest that he provide an aquatic contest between soldiers, Cubans, sailors and marines."

MAN FROM MEMPHIS.

His Opinion of Chicago Weather Was Formed from Seeing a Radiator Salesroom.

A stranger in Chicago trudged along Dearborn street the other day with a yellow valise in one hand and a tattered and travel-worn copy of a Memphis paper in the other. At the corner of Lake street his gaze wandered to one of the big windows in the block, and he paused and sidled up to it. Before him was the salesroom of a steam radiator company, and various styles, shapes and sizes of radiators were strewn through the room at frequent intervals; there looked to be enough of them there to heat the Klondike and a portion of Siberia.

The stranger's eyes grew big and round as he put down his valise, tucked the paper into his breast pocket and clasped his hands behind his bottle-green frockcoat. His gaze traveled down one vista of radiators and up another. He tried to count them, and got lost at 240, because the ones at the far end began to jump up and down before his sight—or seemed to. Then he shook his head slowly and reached for his valise.

"I've heard tell that Chicago is a cold place in winter," he muttered as he went on, "but, dog my cats if I thought it was cold enuf to take 'bout 500 of them radiating things to heat a room no bigger'n Odd Fellows' hall at home."

An Assured Fact.

Mr. Mover—Ouch! Wow! Blankety blank the blanket blaz—

Mrs. Mover (indignantly)—My father never swore in my presence in his life.

Mr. Mover (as indignant)—Then your father never burned his hand on a red-hot iron in your presence in his life.

Mrs. Gwilliams—He does worse than that every time he puts it on.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, AUG. 3.

LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common	\$ 3.40	3.40
Select butchers	5.00	5.10
CALVES—Fair to good light	6.25	7.00
HOG—Coarse and heavy	3.60	4.15
Mixed packers	4.30	4.40
SHED—Cattle	4.35	4.60
LAMBS—Spring	4.00	4.35
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.30	3.60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	65 1/2	68 1/2
—No. 3 mixed	66 1/2	71 1/2
Oats—No. 3	66 1/2	72 1/2
Rye—No. 2	66 1/2	72 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice	5.50	5.75
PRUNINGS—Mess pork	5.50	5.75
Lard	5.50	5.75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	12	12
—Prime to choice creamy	19 1/2	19 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy	1.00	1.25
POTATOES—New, per bushel	1.10	1.25

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent	3.50	3.90
WHEAT—No. 2 red	70 1/2	70 1/2
CORN—No. 2	66 1/2	68
OATS—No. 2	30	30 1/2
PORK—Mess	7.60	8.30
LARD—Steam	5.10	5.25

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Family	3.25	3.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70 1/2	70 1/2
CORN—No. 2	66 1/2	68
RYE—Mixed	35	37 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	29	29 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western	47 1/2	49 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	5.00	5.10
HOGS—Western	4.70	4.90

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family	3.25	3.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70 1/2	70 1/2
Southern	62	65
CORN—Mixed	35	37 1/2
RYE—Mixed	32	34 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	29	31 1/2
Rye—No. 2 white	47 1/2	53 1/2

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	68	70
Corn—No. 2 mixed	33	33
Oats—No. 2 mixed	24	24 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patent	3.45	3.55
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70	70
Corn—Mixed	32	32 1/2
Oats—Mixed	30 1/2	31
PORK—Mess	8.10	8.30
LARD—Steam	5.75	5.75

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Family	3.25	3.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70 1/2	70 1/2
Corn—Mixed	32	34 1/2
Oats—Mixed	30 1/2	31
PORK—Mess	8.10	8.30
LARD—Steam	5.75	5.75

FROM TRIFLING CAUSES.

PETTY QUARRELS HAVE BROUGHT ON LONG AND BLOODY CONFLICTS IN THE PAST.

Many wars have had trifling causes, said Leslie's Weekly. A dispute altered in one or two points by Bismarck brought on the Franco-German conflict. Palmerston said facetiously that only three men in Europe ever knew what the Schleswig-Holstein troubles which led to the wars were about, and two of them died before the conflicts began, while he, the third man, had forgotten. A slighting reference by Frederick the Great to Prussia to Mme. Pompadour of France was said to have been one of the causes of the Seven Years' war, sometimes called the "war of the three pacts" from the fact that the France of Pompadour and the Russia of Catherine II. joined the Austria of Maria Theresa against Frederick.

According to John Bright, England and her allies drifted into the Crimean war without realizing it until after they got in, and what they did not know what they were fighting for even after they started; while it is certain that everything which is supposed to have been fixed by that results of a quarter of a century of war beginning with the commencement of the French revolution and ending with Waterloo "pleased nobody and settled nothing," according to Sheridan.

The average person who lived in those days knew as little about the causes of the slaughter as old Kaspar did about the battle of Blenheim when questioned by little Peterkin.

SAMOAN LIFE.

WHEN NOT AT WAR THEY HAVE A VERY EASY AND AGREEABLE TIME.

When native Samoans are not at war they seem to foreigners to have a very easy and agreeable life. There is never very much to do, and what there is is not arduous or tiring. The old women, for instance, braid mats or sit upon the rocks and beat and strip the bark for making tapa, the native cloth. The men spend much of their time in making fishing nets and tackle.

In spite of the simplicity of the national attire, the Samoans are rather vain, and spend a good deal of time in beautifying themselves. The hair is often plastered with white lime, giving it, when dry, the effect of a white wig. The lime is washed off by night. The result is a gradual change in the color of the hair from a red to a bright yellow. Apart from this strange fancy, the Samoans quite share the European's ideas in regard to beauty. They particularly admire tall persons.

A lad of the young man of Samoa is to wear the name of his sweetheart tattooed upon the forearm. As the Samoan wears no sleeves this ornament is always visible, and he is very proud of it, which is easily understood, as the young lady herself always does the tattooing, it being impossible to intrust it to a professional workman a task so full of sentiment.

MODERN RUSSIA.

THE LAND STILL FEELS THE AUTOCRATIC INFLUENCE OF PETER THE GREAT.

All nations feel more or less the original impetus given them by

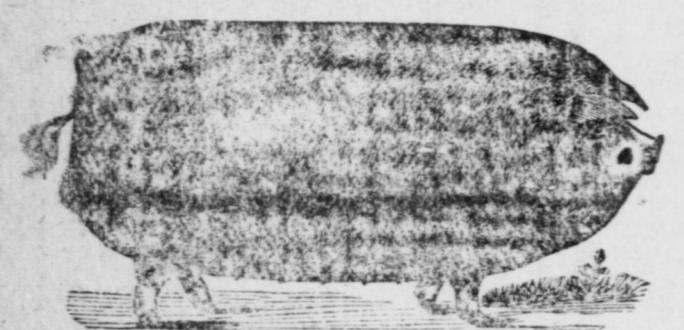
HIGH BRIDGE CAMP MEETING.

JULY 21-30, 1899.

Low rates daily over the Queen & Crescent Route. Special Sunday Excursions. See small bills or ask agents for full particulars.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

HIGH GRADE



POLAND CHINAS for SALE

I have for sale two extra good Fall boars and two sows of same litter sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 hog), and one of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar,

KENTUCKY U. S. 16623.

My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as

Clande—Sweestakes winner at World's Fair;

Chief Tecumseh 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived;

Van's Chief and other good ones.

Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash

GEORGE CLAYTON,
Hatchison, Bourbon County, Ky.

Horse Show

FAIR AND CARNIVAL

The Greatest Show of its kind ever known in the Blue Grass

Dates, AUGUST 8-12, 1899

AT

LEXINGTON

One Fare Round Trip from all points in Kentucky, via the

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

Ask Ticket Agent for particulars

W. C. RINEARSON G. P. A. CINCINNATI

JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

Estill Springs.

White Sulphur and Chalybeate. Pleasure and Health Resort.

OPEN JUNE 1ST TO OCTOBER 1ST

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(211e)

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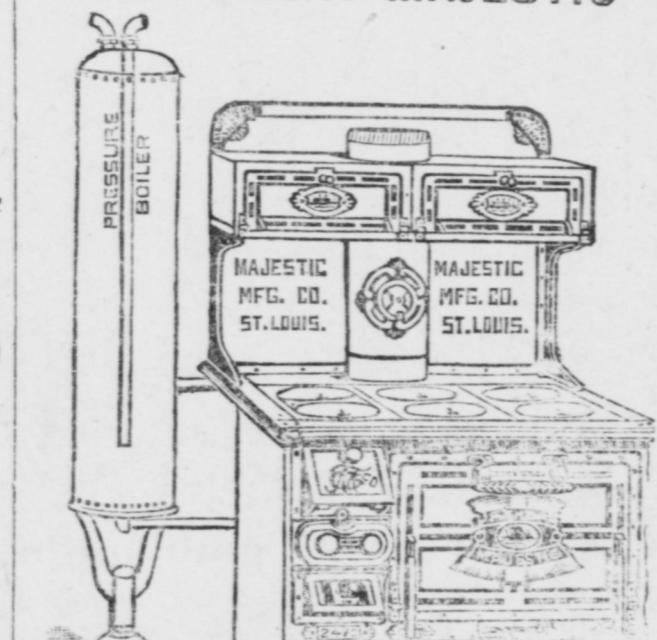
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THE FACE ON
THE CANVAS.

It was at the matinee. The curtain had fallen upon a one act farce and the house was darkened for the biography.

Two girls sat in the left hand box, chatting together. Their faces shone whitely in the half light. The lines of their profiles were so delicately fine that many turned to look at them.

"Last night," Mabel was saying, "I dreamed of muddy water. I kept dreaming of it all night long. It came on and on, rolling up to my very feet. The waves were big, turbulent, threatening. I was afraid."

"A sign of trouble," murmured Florence, "that is, unless it cleared. Did it clear?"

Mabel frowned. She closed her fan and tapped it impatiently against the palm of her other hand.

"No, it didn't," she answered. "But what difference did that make?"

"When did you hear from Arthur?"

Arthur was Mabel's soldier sweetheart.

"That is the trouble," sighed Mabel. "I haven't heard from him for ages, but I am expecting him home daily. His regiment came last week, but he was not with it. Perhaps he stopped somewhere to rest. It is a wonder they didn't all die down there in that oven of a place."

Then under her breath she added, "I hate that dream of muddy water."

"I thought you didn't believe in dreams," exclaimed Florence.

"I don't, but—"

She was interrupted by the appearance of "Me and Jack" upon the canvas. There was a ripple of subdued laughter as the little girl fell from the ropes into the water, the dog swimming coolly off and leaving her there.

Picture after picture was then prepared. There was the naval parade, the warships passing up the Hudson, the yachts skimming swiftly in front of them, partially obstructing the view of the sailors, who stood like white statues along their decks; next Hobson walked leisurely down the deck of a little cruiser; then a review of the troops at Tampa was announced.

"Perhaps it is Arthur's regiment that is to be reviewed!" whispered Mabel, clasping her hands ecstatically together. "Oh, I hope so!"

There was a drumbeat, and, before a dim vista of white tents, the troops passed in review.

"Their faces look sad," said Florence, "and they walk as if they were tired to death."

A white dog, the mascot of the regiment, occupied the center of the canvas for a second, a soldier following.

A piece of paper floated along behind them. Then came a row of six stalwart men. The man in front suddenly turned his face toward the audience. He looked straight at Mabel. His eyes were hollow and sad. Intense weariness was stamped upon every line of his gaunt features.

Mabel leaned eagerly forward. She laid hold of Florence's arm.

"Look, Florence!" she gasped. "Look, it is Arthur!"

In a moment the face was gone from the canvas, others had taken its place, the drum ceased to beat, the review was over, and the canvas was dark again.

Mabel was white to the lips. She hurriedly gathered up her belongings, her fan, her handkerchief, her opera glasses.

"What are you about?" asked Florence. "The thing is not half over."

"I can't help it," said Mabel. "I must go now. The heat in here is stifling. I can't stand it. I must have the fresh air."

Outside she trembled so that Florence took her arm.

"If I were you," she said, "I should be glad that I saw him. Why do you worry so?"

"His eyes were hollow and sad," stammered Mabel, "and his cheeks were thin. He looked so tired—so dead tired. Oh, Florence, suppose he is very ill; suppose—oh, remember my dream!"

Florence affected an overwhelming surprise.

"I thought you didn't believe in dreams?" said she.

"I don't; I don't. Who but an idiot would believe in such rank foolishness, but you can't help thinking!"

"Oh, yes, you can! Come, we will take this car, and I will see you home myself. Don't be silly!"

By the time they reached the house Florence had coaxed the girl into something like her old gayety. She laughed at a bit of her nonsense as they ran up the steps together.

They passed into the hall. On a little table reserved for cards lay a letter.

Mabel took it up and held it between her forefinger and thumb. It was old and yellow. A dozen postmarks disfigured the face of it, upon which there was no stamp.

Florence took it from her.

"I will open it for you," she said.

Mabel sank upon her knees on the carpet. She remained there trembling, her white face clasped between her slender, bloodless fingers.

She saw once more the tired face on the canvas, the weary limbs dragging lagging along, the hollow eyes peering straight into hers in all the sadness of a last farewell.

For before Florence could read the contents of the letter her heart had guessed the truth.—Criterion.

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